

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 56

The girl had black hair, brown eyes, with delicate and beautiful features. She looked to be around seventeen or eighteen years old. Cindy's face instantly darkened. She stood with her arms folded across her chest and narrowed her eyes. Cutter didn't let her go. Instead, he patted the girl on the back and said, "Sorry to worry you." "It's okay. As long as you're alright, it's fine!" The girl said as tears streamed down her face. "How long are you guys going to hug it out?"-Cindy said coldly with raised eyebrows, an unfriendly look in her eyes. Only then did Cutter react. He held the girl's hand and turned around. "This is my cousin, Sheri."

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"Cousin?" Cindy and I said together.

"Yeah."

The defensive look on Cindy's face faded

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Sheri was stunned the second she released Cutter. She froze on the spot, her eyes twitched as if something was off. Then, she moved her nose and exclaimed in disbelief, "Mate?!"

All her attention was on Kyle at this moment.

Kyle shuddered and took a step back, his eyes widening. When he met Sheri's eyes, he went from confused to shock, then he glanced at Enzo and me in panic. Enzo was also surprised, but then he revealed a smile and said, "Congratulations. Looks like there's no need for a match-making from my side.'

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Kyle blinked. I could tell from his expression that there wasn't any joy in finding his mate. Only horror, like he had been struck by lightning, Sheri walked towards Kyle, her cheeks a little red. She took a deep breath and said, "Hey, it's a little unexpected but I'm so glad! You're... not quite what I expected, but you're very manly!"

Kyle laughed dryly as he scratched his neck. "Is that so? You're... not quite what I expected either."

In Sheri's eyes right now, Kyle appeared as a single-eyed werewolf with wild beard and messy hairs. His current disguise was hardly handsome. No wonder Sheri said he was "manly."

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And for Kyle... Sheri was born with the wrong gender. He liked men, so no matter how beautiful she was, he would never be attracted to her.

But... they were mates, after all.

Kyle would probably have a special feeling for Sheri, right? I could only give Kyle a sympathetic smile once more. "What's your name?" Sheri asked, raising her eyebrows.

"K..."

kyle almost said his real name, but he quickly bit his tongue to swallow that answer back and said, "Keith. My name is Keith."

Sheri bit her lip and murmured Kyle's new name softly under her breath.

As Sheri was looking at Kyle in a daze, we heard quick footsteps approaching us. The footsteps sounded messy and were accompanied by the thumping of crutches against the ground. Then followed by a series of coughing.

"Cutter."

An older man stood at the entrance, clinging on crutches, coughing from time to time. "Uncle Ernest!" Cutter immediately made his way over to the older man and held him. "They all told me that you escaped. I just wanted to see you with my own eyes." Ernest's eyes were a bit red. He swept his gaze over to us, and asked, "Were they the ones who saved you?"

"Yes."

I don't know if I was imagining it, but when Ernest's gaze fell on Enzo, he had a strange look in his eyes.

Cutter explained, "They're Cindy's subordinates. I told you about Cindy before. She's my mate.

Cindy smiled at Ernest. "Hello, Uncle Ernest."

Ernst narrowed his eyes slightly. "Are you really willing to betray your Alpha?" Cindy nodded. "Of course! Nothing is more important than my mate. I can't leave him." "Yeah, Uncle Ernest! I also found my mate!" Sheri exclaimed as she dragged Kyle forward happily to the older man. "This is him, my mate, His name is Keith." "Keith?" Ernest's white eyebrows twitched slightly, and a suspicious look crossed his face. 'He's... a little strange.' I mindlinked Enzo and expressed my worries. Enzo squeezed my hand, motioning for me to keep calm. We waited for Ernest to leave and finally let go a sign of relief.

"Sheri, could you get everyone something to eat?" Cutter asked.

"Sure!" Sheri nodded, then leaned over to Kyle and asked, "What do you like to eat?"

Kyle backed away from her slightly. "I-I'm fine with anything. Like everyone else." "Okay! I'll do it right away." Sheri ran out happily while Kyle patted his chest and released a long breath. Cutter frowned. "What's with that look? Don't you like my cousin?" "... " Kyle was speechless.

"That's enough. Let's get down to business," Enzo interrupted. He turned to Cutter and asked,

"You've been with Ernest for a long time. Haven't you noticed anything unusual about him?" "...What unusual?" Enzo furrowed his brows deeply: "Can't you see that he isn't an old man at all?" That sentence stunned not only Cutter, but everyone present here. "But... You all saw him! He's clearly an old man!" With a serious look, Enzo said, "Appearances may trick our eyes, but one's eyes cannot deceive others. Ernest's eyes do not belong to an old man." I abruptly realized the strange feeling I had when I saw Ernest's gaze just now. When Ernest looked at us, his eyes were clear and focused, not cloudy at all. An old man couldn't possibly have such clear eyes.

Take Mary for example, when she stared at me closely, her pupils were always covered by a layer of gray film, making it impossible to see through them clearly. Ernest, on the other hand, was hunching over, clinging on his crutches, face wrinkled with white hair. But he had a young man's eyes. Cutter was shocked to core as he stumbled back.

“Do you still think I’m lying to you?” Enzo asked as he glared at Cutter. “...No, maybe it’s just a coincidence.” Cutter slumped down on a rock. I could feel Cutter growing suspicious towards Ernest, and he was gradually leaning towards us.

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However, forcing Cutter to doubt a man he’d always believed in would be cruel. I took Enzo’s hand and said, “Give him some time to think about it.” A few minutes later, Sheri returned with some dry bread and jam. “Sorry. I’ve looked around, but I only found these for you,” Sheri said with a shy smile. “It’s okay. It’s good enough,” I replied with a smile of my own. I took the food from Sheri and handed it over to everyone.

As she passed Kyle the food, I pretended not to see the two extra slices of bacon in his share. When Sheri walked up to Cutter, he grabbed Sheri’s hand and frowned. “Sheri, I need to ask you something. You have to be honest.”

“What is it?”

“Did Uncle Ernest say anything to you when I was away? Or was there anything unusual about his behavior?”

Sheri thought for a while before she replied, “Not really. After you were caught, he thought you wouldn’t be coming back and once tried to convince us that we should join a powerful Pack and stop being Rogues.” Cutter’s body started to tremble. “Did he say which Pack?”

“The Silver Mountain Pack.”

Sheri seemed awkward, and she continued in a whisper, “He said only the Silver Mountain Pack could compete with the Cold Moon Pack. So he told us to join the Silver Mountain Pack and await for our revenge.”

As I recalled, the Silver Mountain Pack often invaded my old Pack. That was also why Alpha Michael agreed to the arranged marriage with the Cold Moon Pack in the first place.

Cutter was speechless.

No need for another word. It’s all pretty obvious now: Ernest was a mole from the Silver Mountain Pack.

They slaughtered the Night Fang Pack, killing the soldiers’ parents, relatives, and their leader before blaming the whole thing on Cold Moon Pack. Then they nudged the

remaining soldiers to declare war on Cold Moon Pack, making Silver Mountain Pack the ultimate winner.

“Cutter? What’s wrong?” Sheri asked, puzzled.

Cutter waved his hand, asking her not to bother him in silence. His face was pale. Enzo signaled Kyle with his eyes. Kyle sighed, then took Sheri’s arm and said, “I haven’t been

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to this place before. Could you show me around?” Kyle managed to divert Sheri’s attention immediately. After Sheri and Kyle left, Cutter looked up at me and whispered, “What do we do now?”

“What else to do? I’ll go and get that Ernest right now!” Cindy said as she made her way out.

“Stop,” Enzo said.

“Alpha! It’s all clear now! The most important thing now is to capture Ernest right away and clear things up with the others!

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Enzo shook his head. “The entire scheme requires carefully planning and mass manpower. Do you think Ernest is the only mole?”

Cindy was stunned. “You mean... there’s someone else?”

Enzo nodded. “We need to weed out all the moles. I’ll only be able to lead it when it’s completely clean.”

“Then what should we do?” Cindy asked. Enzo closed his eyes, clearly thinking. After a while, he asked, “Do you guys have any Pack marks?”

Cutter frowned and shook his head. “We did, but after our Alpha died, all the totems we had disappeared from our body. Otherwise, we wouldn’t have become Rogues.”

Enzo chuckled softly when he heard this. “Sometimes, nothing is also a mark.”

I instantly understood what Enzo meant. “I think I know what you mean.”

Enzo and I looked at each other and smiled. Cindy and Cutter looked at me, clearly confused. “What Enzo means is that even though the Night Fang Pack members don’t

have any totems on them, but Silver Mountain Pack must do. If we can get them to reveal those marks, we can get them all.”

Enzo rubbed my head and raised his eyebrows. “Not bad.” “So, now we are going to examine their bodies. If there’s nothing, we can rule them out. Otherwise, they’re moles from Silver Mountain Pack” Cindy confirmed. Yet then she frowned. “The thing is... How can we get them to accept the inspection willingly?”

Enzo said solemnly, “Moles would never expose themselves willingly. We must act in secret.” Enzo’s gaze fell on Cindy and Cutter, then asked, “Would you guys mind having a mate ceremony here?” “What’s your plan?” Cutter asked.

“I’m looking for an excuse to gather everyone up and get them drunk. Everything will be easy this way.” Cutter shook his head. “Most of them are fighters. If we drug the wine, they can tell.” Enzo raised an eyebrow, then pulled a bag out from his backpack.

“What’s that?” Cindy and I took it from him and studied it.

Enzo smiled mysteriously. “Our pack doctor made this. Super strong and effective. It’s not even on the market yet. So no one will be able to tell.”

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When Cutter offered to host a mating ceremony, his pack was delighted. However, hosting a party is not that simple. At least we need to get some beverages and alcohols from the market.

Rogues couldn’t simply show up in public. It may cause chaos. So we ended up deciding that Cindy and I would do the shopping while Enzo and Kyle stayed to keep an eye on everyone else. I never thought I would one day be walking peacefully with Cindy and working hard for the same goal.

After all, we started things on the wrong foot at first.

“Luna,” Cindy suddenly called out. “You can just call me by my name, Andrea,” I said. Cindy smiled, then suddenly stopped. “I owe you a couple of words.” I turned around to look at her. “What is it?” “Thank you, and...” She pursed her lips. “... And sorry.” Then, she shrugged and continued, “I mean... Thank you for doing this for me and Cutter, taking the risk of being here as I’ve always been so mean to you. “If I were you, I would never be able to do these.”

I gave her a small smile. “Actually, I’m not only helping you right now. I also want to clear the name of our Pack.”

Cindy's tensed shoulder relaxed. After a while, she said solemnly, "I believe... That you'll be a good Luna."

I raised my eyebrows. "Really? I hope for the same thing too." Then, I turned and kept walking. Cindy followed after me from behind. When we got everything we need, it's almost nightfall. The party was supposed to begin at 8: 30 PM

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There were no fresh flowers, streamers, expensive dresses, or lavish decorations. Simply a group of people getting together to send their best wishes to Cindy and Cutter. Perhaps being in exile was too hard on everyone, so they really enjoyed themselves today. They let their guard off. After a few glasses of wine, they passed out one by one.

A Pack's totem was normally on one's arm, chest, or shoulder. We scattered around and quickly checked these areas. As expected, we found the Silver Mountain Pack spies.

After tying them up, the only one left was Ernest, who was pretending to be sick lying in bed.

Kyle was guarding Ernest's door.

However, when we barged into the room, Ernest wasn't there on his bed.

We searched every corner of the room, but he was nowhere in sight.

Enzo silently pondered for a few moments, then said, "Looks like he sensed something was wrong, so he ran.

"Are you sure no one came out of this room?" Enzo asked Kyle.

Kyle blinked, then raised his hand and said, "I swear he never went through this door. I've been here the entire time."

"That means there's another exit here," Enzo said. There was a stone bed with solid walls all around, it didn't look like there was another exit. I groped around the walls, and suddenly my shoulder hit the oil lamp hanging on the wall. To my surprise, the oil lamp moved. I tried to push it, and the stone wall began to move!

There was a secret tunnel!

Enzo frowned and instantly made a decision.

“Kyle, you stay here and deal with the rest. Keep Andrea and Cindy safe, then take everyone and leave quickly. Go back to the Cold Moon Pack

“I’ll go after Ernest.” “I’ll go with you!” Cutter exclaimed, grabbing Enzo’s arm, his eyes burning with hatred.

“No. You have to stay here and tell everyone’s truth. They’ll only believe in it if it’s from your mouth. So I’ll go after him, and I have to go alone.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Enzo turned to leave.

I wanted to stop him, but the situation was urgent, and we couldn’t waste one more minute. I understood Enzo’s meaning. Once Ernest gathered his backups, he would come back and attack us in a short time.

The best thing to do was to stop Ernest before he got away and withdraw with everyone else.

So even though I was extremely worried for Enzo, I didn’t stop him. “Enzo, come back safely! Don’t forget you promised before that we’ll have many good nights in the future!” I shouted, holding back the tears that threatened to fall.

“I know, Andrea. Wait for me.”

After that, we splashed water on everyone’s face to wake them up and gathered them together.

Cutter explained the situation to everyone. “Our Pack has gone through so much. We’ve all experienced painful separation with our families and loved ones and watched them die before us.

“The Silver Mountain Pack was using us. Using our hatred and hope for revenge as a weapon against the Cold Moon Pack. It’s now payback time!

“After this incident, the Cold Moon Pack will help us through. We must survive this, no matter what, to regain our territory and rebuild our Pack!

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“Once Ernest gets away, he’ll bring more people from the Silver Mountain Pack to attack this place. So, we have to leave now!”

“But we can’t pass their border barriers!” Someone stood up and shouted suddenly:

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Hearing this, Cutter pulled Kyle over and tore off his beard forcefully. Kyle groaned in pain, as Cutter shouted, "He's the Cold Moon Pack's Beta! He and his soldiers will help us!"

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Kyle rubbed his chin and complained, "A heads-up in advance would have been nice, you know? You almost ripped off my skin!" Sheri blinked looking at Kyle blankly. "Is... Is that what you really look like?"

Kyle took a step back involuntarily, obviously moving away from her.

Sheri was about to step forward, but Cutter pulled her away and stopped her. "We don't have the time for your crush."

Sheri blushed in embarrassment and stepped to the side.

Kyle breathed a sigh of relief.

Under Kyle and Cutter's lead, we shifted into our wolves and ran to the border.

As for the spies, Kyle had them tossed into sacks and carried by a few rough-built werewolves.

Kyle wanted to kill them at first, but I stopped him.

I told him to keep those spies alive. Perhaps we could get something out of them about the Silver Mountain Pack.

to stop and catch our breath

We rushed towards the border under the moonlight, not along the way.

Cindy and I led the way, with Cutter and Kyle bringing up the rear.

Our migration startled some birds in the forest to fly away croaking.

A crow swept over my head, its caw crystal clear in my ears.

Anxiety surged up in my heart. All I could think about right now is Enzo, who was alone facing the enemy right now.

Was he okay? Was he safe?

I was so very worried, but I didn't dare to mindlink him. I was afraid it would disturb him. I didn't want him to be distracted by me while fighting. I could only pray to the Moon Goddess repeatedly in my heart.

'Please watch over my Alpha, my mate, my lover. Please grant him a safe return.'

As the first werewolf passed through the barrier, many more rushed to follow. When all the werewolves were behind the barriers set up by Cold Moon Pack, they collapsed to the ground panting and exhausted. I stopped, turned around, and faced the endless forest, standing quietly for a long time.

Kyle walked up from behind me and said, "Don't worry. Enzo will be fine. He has the strongest fighter. Since he taken over the Alpha title, he has never been defeated. He'll definitely come back safely."

I lowered my head and whispered, "I know."

I didn't know if I was responding to Kyle's words or comforting myself.

Kyle made a good point though. Enzo had never failed or been defeated in his life. So, he would be the winner this time as well.

I believed in hini.

However, the night faded, and the sun rose. There was still no sign of Enzo.

The more time passed, the more anxious I got. My heart churned, and my throat felt clogged. I had to pace back and forth to keep myself calm.

I would abruptly snap my head up whenever I heard the slightest noise.

However, it was never him.

After the early morning chill, the sun shone down scorching hot. Kyle brought me food, but I couldn't stomach it

Time passed slowly, and soon, it was evening again.

"Andrea, you should go get some sleep. I'll let you know as soon as Enzo returns. You haven't eaten anything all day."

"I'm fine," I said, shaking my head. "I have to wait for him."

"He'll be back."

“I know. That’s why I want to wait for him. I want to be the first person to see him,” I replied stubbornly.

Kyle sighed. “At least try mindlinking him?”

“No. I’m sure he’ll be back soon. He’ll come to me first when he gets back.” I said, trying not to show how overly concerned I was.

I turned back to my spot under the tree and continued waiting, when a low voice suddenly echoed through my mind.

‘Andrea.’

It was his voice!

My heart skipped a beat. I snapped my head up extremely nervous.

I was so afraid I had misheard it and everything was just my dream.

So I opened my eyes wide and focused on the distance. The evening sky was filled with gold-and-red-tinted clouds of sunset. Streaks of light fell on the ground and on..the sturdy black wolf who was walking to me slowly in the distance.

The red glow surrounded his body like a dense circle of light, making him look hazy at first. Step by step, Enzo walked out as the halo, with a half-dead brown wolf in his mouth. Blood stained the two lovely white tips of his ears. He dropped his prey, then raised his neck, with sunset in his eyes, and said softly, “Andrea, come here.”

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As the distance between us became shorter, I went from slowly walking in a daze to running wildly in delight once I made sure that everything was real. “Enzo...” I muttered his name, my heart almost jumping out of my throat.

“Enzo!”

I shouted, rushing to his side in the next moment. Dirt and blood covered his body. He must have gone through a fierce fight.

I wasn’t sure which part was the enemy’s blood and which part was his own wound. The sight made me so scared.

I buried my head to the hollow of his neck, gently rubbing against him. There were so many things I wanted to tell him, but in the end, all words turned into a gentle whisper of his name.

A simple call of his name was all I needed. It's enough to save me from the hell I had been in and brought me back to life. I was no longer tortured. Time seemed to freeze at this moment. I wished I could stay here forever, having him in my arm.

Enzo purred in my ear and teased, "You've become clingy since the last time I saw you. And it's only been one night." I didn't argue with him about that. In fact, I agreed with him. Like he always talked about how important I am to him, suddenly I realized now, I couldn't live with him as well.

After we settled the Rogues and locked up the Silver Mountain Pack spies, we returned to the villa. 1

Enzo and I shifted back into our human forms. Looking at how dirty we were, we smiled together.

"You look like mud," I said.

Enzo raised his eyebrows. "Care to join me for a shower?" "What are you doing?" I bit my lips, my cheeks heating up. "Taking a shower. What are you thinking?" Enzo said, then picked me up as he kicked open the bathroom door. He turned on the running water as he pressed his lips to mine in a hard

kiss.

My tongue tingled from how he hard sucked on it. I leaned back, moving away from his lingering kiss, as I pressed a finger on his lips and said, "Didn't you say shower?" Enzo took my fingertip in his mouth, gently licking and biting my it before saying hoarsely, "Yeah... Shower."

"Then what are you doing?" I narrowed my eyes.

"Simply providing some special service for my Luna."

He grabbed my ass and pushed me against the wall, wrapping his arm around my waist and caught my lips again. The kiss was intense and hot, his tongue exploring every corner of my mouth till I could barely breathe

The warm water cascaded over our naked skin, but it did nothing to kill the burning lust. He raised his head slightly, looking into my eyes as he panted harshly. His eyes locked with mine, like chains that threatened to bind me tightly.

“Andrea...” he whispered, kissing me once more. As our kiss deepened, the temperature in the bathroom continued to rise. I slid my hands over his abs, his muscles becoming smooth and hot under the hot water. His chest rose and fell rhythmically, and I could even hear his wild heartbeat.

“I want you... now.” His scattered breathing blew into my ears, brushing against my nose.

I felt his hardness pressed against me as he tightened his grip on my ass.

“Yes... I want you too, Enzo,” I gasped.

His large hands squeezed the flesh of my ass, and he lowered his head, taking my nipple into his mouth.

My back bucked off abruptly at the sudden spike of pleasure, my head threw to the back, my body arching towards him waiting for his lips.

The hot water splashed on my face, and I was in a state of breathless pleasure. He rubbed his lips over my neck before biting my lips and whispering into my ear, “Hold on tightly, baby.” I clamped my legs and placed both arms around his neck.

“Your ass a little higher...”

He squeezed my hip with one hand while the other slid down towards my core.

I cried out when he touched my clit, and he was pleased by my reaction. He kept planting a string of wet kisses on my collarbone and said, “Ready for me to finger you?” I didn’t answer him and simply tightened my grip on his shoulders, moaning a little louder. He licked my cheeks roughly before going for my nipples, sucking at them as he picked up speed on his fingers plumping into me. But... It wasn’t enough! I lowered my head, biting his shoulder and mumbling, “Enzo... fuck

me.”

I reached out for his dick that was pressed against my stomach. As he continued to finger me, I rocked my hip against him, and I could tell he was extremely hard.

His eyes were wild with joy as I pressed my body close to him and demanded, “Fuck me. Hurry!”

I needed him. I never imagined that I would need him so much.

The thought of him fighting alone in a bloody battle while I could only anxiously wait for him the entire time made me feel anxious and lonely.

I needed him inside me to prove that he was really here. Right here beside me.

“Okay. I’ll give it to you... whatever you want.”

Desire filled his eyes like a blazing fire burning my skin. In the next second, he lifted me higher and thrust into my pussy in that position.